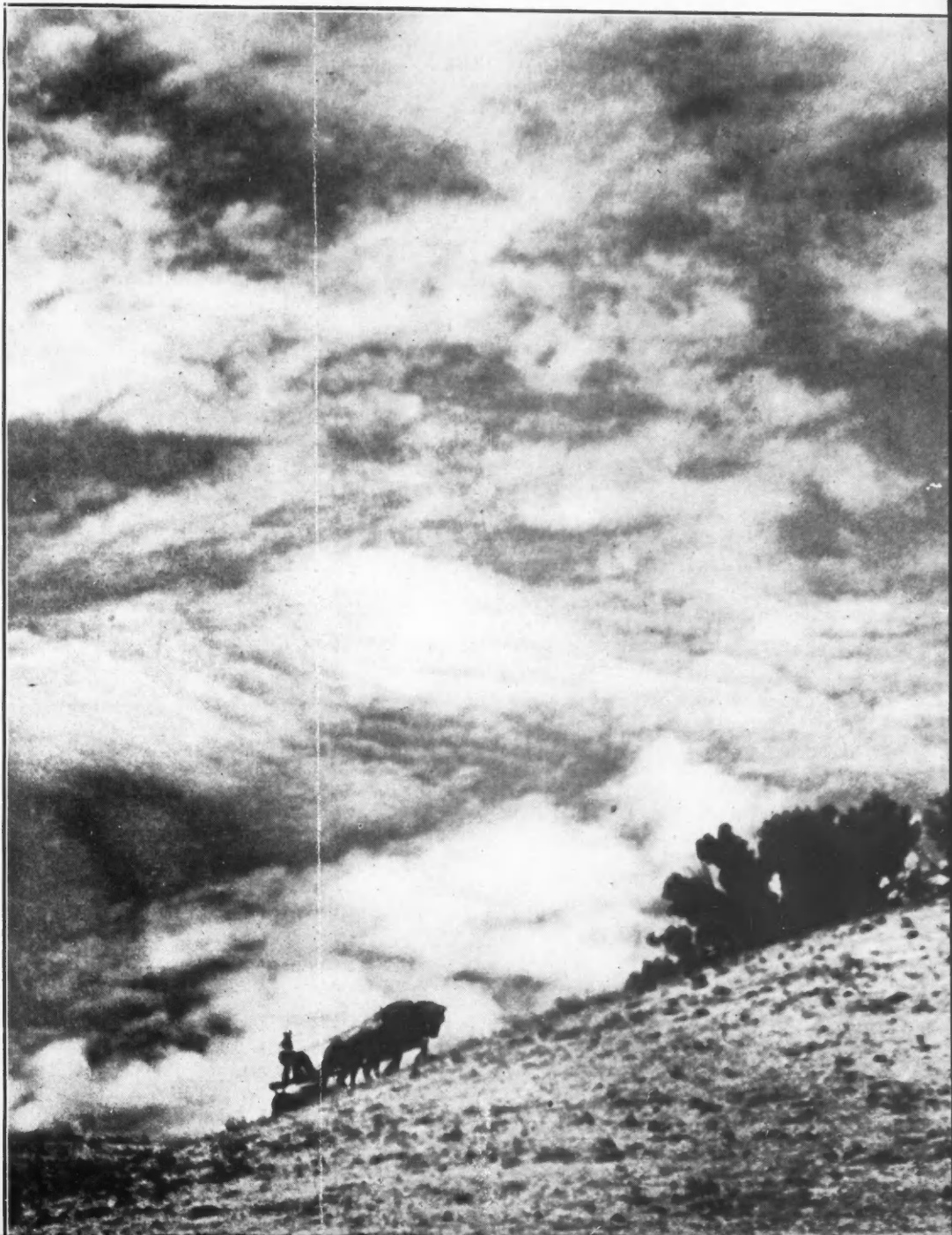


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The Cornell Countryman



November
1.9.4.2
Vol. XL No. 2



Learn how to take care of home appliances— they may have to last a long time

All of the metal that goes into making home appliances is needed for our country's tanks and guns. When present stocks are bought up, homemakers will be unable to get new washing machines and electric ranges and other home appliances. Refrigerators will almost certainly have to stay on the job until the war is over.

Every home-economics student should know how

to give all electrical appliances the kind of care that will keep them working. Homemakers need them more than ever in wartime, when there's so much work to do.

The suggestions on this page will help you prepare for what may be one of your most important tasks—showing housewives how to keep their appliances going strong for the duration.

Care of your refrigerator



1. **Don't overload with food.** It stops essential air circulation.
2. **Defrost** according to manufacturer's instructions. Each time you defrost, wash the inside with baking soda and water.
3. **If you have open-type mechanism,** have service man oil and adjust it periodically.

Care of your iron



1. **Keep bottom clean.** Wipe with dry cloth after iron is cool—but never dip iron in water.
2. **Don't iron** over buttons, hooks, zippers.
3. **Make sure iron** is cold before putting away.
4. **Keep cord away** from hot iron. Replace cord at first sign of wear.

Care of your electric range



1. **When cool,** wash the outside with warm, soapy water.
2. **Don't let spilled food dry** and harden on range. Remove spillover on heating unit by *burning* off, not by brushing or scraping.
3. **Wipe oven** with damp cloth frequently.

Care of your vacuum cleaner



1. **Empty dust bag** after each cleaning.
2. **Keep brushes free** from hair and threads.
3. **Never run cleaner** over pins, nails, coins. Pick them up.
4. **Clean brushes;** wipe off other attachments, after using.
5. **Clean and oil** as manufacturer's instructions direct.

Care of your electric washer



1. **Drain right** after washing is done. Prevents washer stored in cold place from freezing—makes washers, no matter where they're located, work more satisfactorily.
2. **Rinse tub thoroughly** after each washing. Remove any soap curd or lint in tub.
3. **Wipe washer clean** and dry after each use. Be sure to wipe wringer.
4. **Release pressure on rolls** when not in use. Saves spring and rubber.
5. **Wipe cord dry** and wind on hooks.

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In "The Care And Use Of Electric Appliances In The Home," you'll find hints on practically everything a homemaker does from breakfast to bedtime. This *free* booklet tells how to store food in the refrigerator, how to get the dishwashing done more quickly, how to get better lighting in a home. It gives menus for delicious vitamin-packed meals—shows how to cook the "Vitamized" way. Its 32 pages of answers to hundreds of wartime home-making problems make it an unusually informative booklet for home-economics students. Write for a copy today to Westinghouse, Mansfield, Ohio.



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Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

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THE CORNELL COUNTRYMAN

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Associated

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For Schooling in Wartime

OFFERED for the first time this year is a winter term at the New York State College of Agriculture.

From November 16 to March 13

THIS term is meant for young men who work on the farm, and who cannot enter the regular term because of the tasks connected with the fall harvests. This period has the standard length of the regular terms. It is planned for first-year students in agriculture, is taught by regular staff members, and is of college grade.

How to Enter

THOSE who seek admittance must have fifteen units, as with the regular terms; must have at least one year of practical experience on a farm, and acceptable evidence of good moral character.

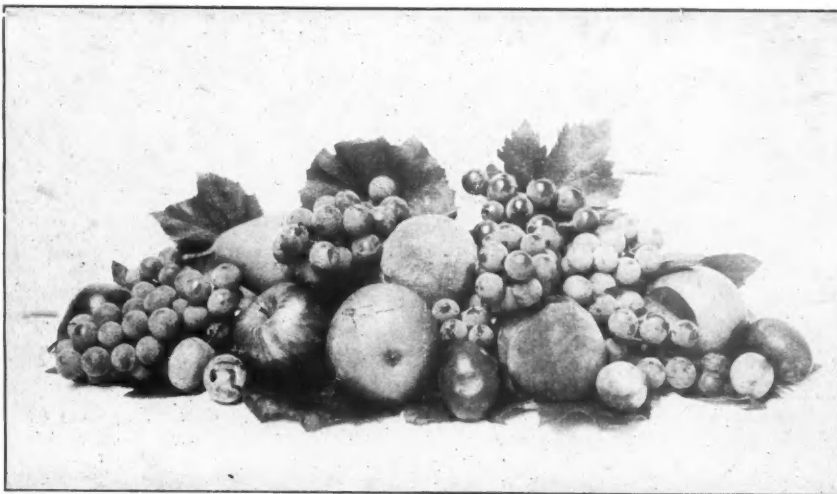
How to Apply

WRITE to Dr. E. F. Bradford, Morrill Hall, Ithaca, New York, and tell him you want to enter the course. You can't do this too soon, because it takes some time to get together the papers that show your ability to enter. A fee of 325 is required of all whose entrance is accepted.

College Credit

SATISFACTORY completion of the course entitles the student to college credit, as in any regular term. If this opportunity appeals to you, write for the announcement of the winter term. Address:

Dr. John P. Hertel
New York State College of Agriculture
Ithaca, New York



In This Issue

This cover shows a farmer plowing a side hill. Above him are long grey clouds of approaching winter. He does not know if he will ever seed the land he plows, or if there will ever be a harvest from that seed, but the farmer's faith turns the long furrows under the overcast sky.

"On the move Johnny" is none other than John Meloney himself, as he tells his story of another summer spent roaming the West. He was constantly "on the move" staying in one place only long enough to earn enough money to move on to another. His turtle derby is fast becoming a classic in our office. Read it and laugh, as we did, on page 5

Indian summer has been known to come even to Ithaca. See Barbara Hall's explanation of the "lazy man's second chance" on the Campus Countryman page. Here will be found also a story and picture on the ill-fated University horse barns, as well as a write-up of a well-known ag senior, and news of faculty and student affairs. Pages 6 & 7

Next to getting a letter from his folks or his best girl, a soldier enjoys getting letters from anyone at all. So the Countryman's best correspondent, Dud, writes to Jim, of the Army, Navy, Marines and Air Corps, news of the old Hill of which he was once a part. Page..... 8

Betsy Kandiko writes of what we'll be wearing now and after the war in her "Clothes Go to War." She tells of the latest fads and fabrics and predicts improvements in textile manufacturing. Get a preview of your new spring suite—if it won't be a khaki one—on page..... 11

The Cornell Homemaker helps out the housewife with news on everything from washing rayons and cooking turkey to joining the WAACs to get away from it all. Carol's letter home provides some of the news your own daughter would write if she weren't so darn busy. Pages 9 & 10

Alumni mean more to a university than the undergraduate body, they tell us. At best under-

As We Were

PICKING apples on Saturday afternoon may not seem much help to the farmer, but that's been all the help some farmers could get this fall, and they were grateful to the Cornell United Religious Work's efforts in getting the students out to help them. Anyone who grew up on a farm knows that a farmer is desperate for labor when he has to take inexperienced help that can only work Saturday. We heard last fall about the high school students 'helping' the nearby farmers to the extent of apple fights, breaking branches off the trees, and bringing their air rifles to the orchard. But the farmers admitted that the kids steadied down and went to work after the first few days. The farmers were glad to have them then, and the labor shortage is even worse this fall. The high school students do a good job and they are certainly needed.

We ag school students should be able to put in some useful farm practice this fall.

THESE came out of B.A.'s journalism 15 class. Sorry that we don't have room for by-lines, but thanks again.

Fall-plowing is far behind this year; the farmers are just turning it over in their minds.

As she spilled concentrated sulfuric acid on herself, the coed said, "Some people are born chemists, I'm just a burnt one."

"Rain, rain, go away,
Or my face and stockings will not stay."
Alabama school boys cutting each others' hair;
sort of a shearing sharing.

I knew "Birds of a feather flock together," when my biochemistry book fell in the wastebasket.

The commando course is all right; it takes away our spare tires and prepares us to get in the scrap.

The fellows have had some harrowing experiences in farm practice.

The prof and I had words, but I never got mine in.

graduates are a shifting, changeable lot, while nothing happens to the alumni group except that it grows larger every time another class is graduated. Read about your old classmates on page 12

The Thankful Heart

FULL of pride are we in our abounding crops. We are almost boastful that we can produce so great quantity, and that the nation can inventory so much wealth thereby. It is good to see the granaries full, the bins bursting, the storehouses laden and the barns packed to the beams. We read the figures with much satisfaction. We attain to mastery and we express our power. It is our high ambition to make every new year more productive than the old.



Yet, in the end, that people will conquer and that industry will survive that puts the most art and feeling into its efforts and its products, and the mechanical quantity-production, no matter how honest and "efficient", will fall into subordinate place. The quality of the product is verily more important than its quantity, because it expresses the soul of the producer; and even in a commercial age, the spirit will hold the leadership. To be keen in the appreciation of the beauty in the product is to exercise the highest privilege of any craftsman, whether farmer or artisan; and if one sees the beauty, one perforce is thankful.

To be thankful for the products of the year, therefore, is not merely a courteous and pious demeanor: it is a necessary result of satisfactory living. In these bountiful days we do not need to return thanks because we have not starved; we need to be thankful that we have known the joy of the earth and that we have seen the miracles come out of it, that we have been filled with the beauty. Let us, then, in due decorum appraise the beauty in an apple, the perfection in an animal, the harmony in the products of the land. We cannot do less than this. We may wish that all men shall similarly be blessed. Our hearts may be full of thanksgiving and prayer.

Liberty Hyde Bailey.



ALBERT FORER, 1922

The Cornell Countryman

A Journal of Country Life - Plant, Animal, Human

Volume XL

Ithaca, New York, November, 1942

Number 2

Johnny - on - the - Spot



"ON THE move Johnny" is here again. He's our roving reporter. Just came back for another year at Cornell, but he was a long time in making it. Started last spring from New York City and just arrived in the office via St. Louis, Denver, Los Angeles, Boise, Chicago, and points north, east, south, and west. Traveled by foot, horse, canoe, truck, train, bus, and boat. Says he, "It's great to be back but the editor better have some hot assignments because I'm rarin' to go."

It seems that he did some real ranching too. Way out in Oregon they made him foreman of a dairy. Anything over a couple of hundred acres in Oregon is a ranch. And work? You bet your life. He put it this way: "The labor shortage was terrible. On the seven ranches operated by my boss, the number of farm hands averaged less than one per ranch. That meant I had to take my lunch each day and go alone to the dairy where I milked the cows and cut and raked the hay until welcome evening arrived. Fortunately, some factory hands had a week vacation at that time and we hired them at five dollars per day and meals. That week we did the haying. Of course we lost a few hundred dollars worth of cherries and some hay spoiled, but with only fifteen working hours a day we couldn't do everything."

We really got a kick out of Johnny's experience with Missouri livestock. Says he only saw half a dozen mules all summer, but just west of St. Louis he and his friends made the acquaintance of two tur-

tles. Louy, a walopaloozer, and slow on his feet, tipped the scales at a little better than a pound. Macklameezer, small for his age, and vivacious as all heck, got by on four or five ounces.

Mack and Louy stayed with the boys a couple of days, but Mack crawled under the accelerator every fifteen minutes and caused the driver no end of anxiety.

IN ORDER to capitalize on their zoo, Johnny and his gang, all from Cornell, staged a derby in Limon, Colo. When enough boys and girls collected in front of a gas station on main street, all bets were placed on Louy, our friends knowing full well that Mack would get there first. At the signal, Louy ambled along the side walk while Mack went at a dead run. So did Johnny and his gang. Mack was going backwards. A short time later our Cornell students were in Denver.

But the end hadn't come yet. While departing for Denver the turtles were snatched along. The next day while high in the Rockies at the great Continental Divide Louy met a tragic end. The boys, admittedly sidetracked, were trying to capture a woodchuck hibernating in a hollow log. After two hours of diligent failure, it was noticed that the car door had been left open and Louy had escaped, to perish in the snowy crags of the Rockies. Later, Mack arrived in Los Angeles intact, probably the most travelled Missouri turtle in the west.

The Columbia River country impressed Johnny too. The Indians were having a bad time of it. No fish this year. Usually the salmon run up the river in great numbers but for some reason they were scarce and a food shortage threatened. Maybe the Bonneville dam restricted the run, and maybe it was something else, but there were no fish drying on the house tops as there should have been. The

Indians journey to islands of rock way out in the swirling waters by means of a cable from shore. Then standing on ledges they use nets on long poles to dip salmon from the river. Each year a few men fall in and are never seen again, but it's all in a day's work. The fish caught are the winter's food.

WHEN we asked Johnny who had made the most lasting impression on him, it wasn't the boss' daughter, nor the state police, nor the truck driver with whom he bunked, but a woman living in a one room cabin high in the Sierras. She was tall and good looking with long dark hair parted in the middle. She was the kind of woman who made one feel that America was worth fighting for. John says, "When I entered the cabin she was most cordial and offered me a cot to sit on. It had been her bed a few minutes before. A stove on my right was warming the room nicely, and breakfast dishes were on a table to my left. Beside the table were some rifles in a rack, and on the wall was a Colt six shooter and cartridge belt."

She told how she and her husband lived there the year around, and how the snow, now in patches, had been five feet deep. Her husband took care of summer cottages on a lake near by. 'Last Christmas,' she said, 'we built an addition on this cabin. It was terribly cold and snowy and we had trouble getting the materials. When they came, we shovelled away five feet of snow and built another room on the back. Later we tore down the intervening wall and moved in. It is much better now.'

"Travel is great stuff," says Johnny, "and it pays to do things when you have the chance. If the editor is around I'd like to see her. It's time I settled down to reporting for the *Countryman* and maybe she has a hot lead."

Campus Countryman

Watch Those Leaves!

Fall is one of the most dangerous forest fire seasons. At least that's what our Forestry Prof has been drilling into us for the past month. Last week we were rather bored when he lectured a whole period on the hazards of dry leaves. We know all about dry leaves—we remember watching with glee the little flames that the weary home town fire department put out every fall. And we remember starting one ourselves when our mother sent us out to burn the leaves in the back yard. It was fun.

But then our Forestry Prof started talking about leaves and forest fires, and we began to realize that forest fires aren't good. When he mentioned the danger of dropping cigarette butts and lighted matches in fields and forests, we were glad we made that fellow in our Nature Study field trip put out his pipe.

This year our forests mean more to us than ever before—they are one of our strongest weapons of war. They furnish materials for practically every branch of our war effort, and they influence the water supply for both city and farm. With the prospect of a restricted food supply, the forests and surrounding areas become even more important in providing many homes with meat, and American sailors with warm vests of fur.

We must do everything possible to protect our valuable forest resources—and the one thing we can do today is—Watch Those Leaves!

Cornell, Washington

Across the continent in the inland empire of the states of Washington and Idaho are seven tiny villages, far away from all civilization. Their names are Princeton, Harvard, Yale, Purdue, Stanford, and our own fair Cornell. Lumber officials say that the towns were named by a group of college students in a surveying party with lots of college spirit.

The name of Cornell is spreading far and wide, for there is also a great glacier up in Greenland, named for the University. A mountain in the same locality has been named for our second president, Jacob Gould Schurman.



Johnny Birkland

Johnny Birkland is the fellow with the broad shoulders and crew haircut who seems to spend his time on the Ag campus walking between classes from one floor of Warren Hall to the next. And that's the way it should be, because he's an ag economics major, having switched from the two year poultry course at the end of his first two years. As a two year student he was a member of the executive council of the Two Year Club.

Johnny is getting his experience in economics here at college, too, for he is manager of the Student Laundry Agencies, a job which keeps him busy. He spent last summer up here working over in College town for the Agencies. He comes from Wyoming County and graduated from Warsaw High School.

Student Agencies and ag economics don't keep John out of various activities. He is Treasurer of the Ag-Domecon Council, a member of Alpha Gamma Rho, and Scarab, senior honorary society, keeps up an average of eighty or eighty-five.

What's he going to do after commencement?

"There's only one answer to that these days," Johnny said when we asked him. "I'd have liked to get into some kind of agricultural business or extension work, but that's out for a while."

Indian Summer

Remember the good old years when Ithaca could boast a few balmy Indian Summer days? Last week our meteorology prof told us that the Indian Summer is caused by a stagnated high pressure area. We couldn't see what Indians had to do with high pressure areas, until we found this article in an ancient copy of the *Countryman*.

"The lazy red man, unlike his diligent brother, puts off the harvesting of his ripened crops, believing that the cold weather is a long way off. Then the Great Spirit sends Jack Frost to stir up the lazy-bones. Lazy-bones prays to the Great Spirit to give him another chance. And the Great Spirit sends what the paleface calls Indian Summer,—but the red man calls it 'lazy farmer's second chance'."

A Freshman's Trouble At Cornell

Ouch! Oh-h-h! My legs! Those pains are killing. Freshmen cramps? But definitely, and more. I walk and climb Ithaca hills until my legs go on a strike. But, being a good freshman I trod wearily on my way. Couldn't someone invent escalator hills?

I have tennis cramps to help my misery too. Three times a week I put on my "monkey suit" (gym suit) and walk over to Balch dormitory. Forty-five minutes are spent here trying to hit a tennis ball. (h-m-m RUBBER). The aches journey from my legs to my arms and continue unmercifully.

Are my troubles over after a week or so? Oh, no! I soon find myself counting 1, 2, 3, 4, and doing exercises in "good-grooming" laboratory. Music helps to ease the pain here. In lab, I lie on the floor with my feet on a chair and gracefully move my body up and down, up and down until I nearly pop open. Next I walk around the room, up the stairs, down the stairs with a book balanced on my head. Ah, the life of a freshman!

Tell me, dear upperclassman, when are we to be freed from this torture? Is the moral of our story—Don't be a "frosh", it only pays with aches and pains?

Campus Countryman

Horse Barns Burn

Late in October a fire swept through the University horse barns damaging the buildings to an estimated cost of \$50,000. The fire broke out on a Sunday afternoon from unknown causes possibly spontaneous combustion. The building housed the University work horses and some experimental animals, as well as a large amount of experimental air conditioning machinery. The machinery was totally ruined, and several of the experimental animals suffocated and burned to death, but all of the horses were brought out safely. One wing of the barn burned to the ground, and much of the rest was damaged severely by fire, smoke and water.

The barn was built only four years ago.



—Helen Covell

Smoke pours out of the peak of the horse barn. This is the end least damaged.

Did You Know That:

1. There are real dinosaur tracks on the Arts Campus? They can be seen in McGraw Hall, largely and clearly imprinted on a great stone plaque, which was found in the Connecticut River Valley.

2. The first issue of the *Countryman* was printed in 1903?

3. Ezra Cornell was born at Westchester Landing at the mouth of the Bronx River in Westchester County? The place is now called Cornell Neck and is a part of New York City.

4. Cornell sent out more men to the armed forces during World War I than any other university in the country. Among them over three thousand graduates and undergraduates holding commissions in the Army and Navy?

5. The Plant Science building, one of the best laboratories of its kind in the country, ought to be given a new name in honor of one of Cornell's many prominent botanists? Can you think of an appropriate one? While you are at it, the Dairy Building needs a name too.

Hallowe'en Party

A Hallowe'en party was held by the Young Cooperators (sons and daughters of Dairyman Leaguers) and their friends in Warren Seminar Room from 8 to 12 Hallowe'en night. There was no charge for the entertainment, dancing and refreshments, and a good time was had by all.

New Extension Assistant

Ted Kangas, who replaces James S. Knapp '31 in the news service of the College of Agriculture, is no stranger either to the campus or to extension work. Ted was editor of the *Countryman* in his senior year in 1938, and they used to turn out some good issues back in those days. After graduation he worked until 1940 with the Franklin Research Company in Philadelphia. Ted majored in a combination of journalism, vegetable crops and agricultural economics, and his work consisted of research on wax emulsions, for preserving fruits and vegetables by waxing.

In March, 1940, Ted went up to the University of New Hampshire, where he was Assistant Editor of Extension Service and the Experiment Station, and did most of their radio work for a year.

Ted's father's farm is only about twenty miles from Ithaca, so he's able to go out there often, which is another reason why he's glad to be back with his alma mater.

Buy Bonds

Save your money now: BUY WAR BONDS. Then you'll get your money back when the cost of living will be lower, and you'll get more for that money than you can get now.

Faculty Notes

A cable from Mrs. Dorothy Riddle, former librarian of the College of Home Economics, reports that she reached her home in Adelaide, Australia, safely, after an exciting voyage. She sailed from Vancouver, British Columbia, August 23.

Professor William I. Myers '14, Agricultural Economics Consultant of the War Savings staff, United States Treasury, is the author of a twelve-page booklet entitled, "A Wartime Program for United States Farmers", recently published by the Treasury Department.

Professor Golden O. Hall, Ph.D. '23, Poultry Husbandry, has received second Annual Award, of a scroll and \$100, of the Poultry Science Association for outstanding work in teaching.

Professor Dwight Sanderson, head of the department of rural sociology, has written a text, "Rural Sociology and Rural Social Organization." The book is chiefly an analysis of the structure of rural society, its institutions and groups, and the process involved in its change. As a background for considering the social relationships it also includes chapters on "The Agricultural Basis of Rural Life," "Some Problems of American Agriculture," and "Agricultural Policies and their Social Implications."

Dear Jim . . .

REMEMBER Ithaca in the rain? Well, that's this fall. When I'm walking to class with the water dripping down the neck of my un-waterproof reversible, I envy you in Miami with your dry uniform.

I told you that cars were out for the duration here? They sure are, and bicycles are the thing now. Back in our first year, we used to see characters riding on bicycles and assumed that they had long field trips or lived in Forest Home. Now it's not even a little queer to ride a bicycle. There aren't any more wire baskets, so everyone carries his books in a canvas or woven one, which makes him look as if he were on a long canoe trip.

There's a new ROTC unit up here, I guess. As well as the regular blue drill stuff we always wore, these are brown khaki with blue facings—doggone, I guess you know that means the lapels are blue—I've been amazing people with that word for weeks. I'm still not sure what they're for; the fellows in them have two ideas. I asked a uniform in my biology class what the story was, and he was sure

that the government or someone had run out of blue drill ones and was using these instead. Armed with this idea, I accosted another uniform for information. He told me that he was a member of a new Headquarters Unit. I like this idea better, but take your choice, Jim.

You asked me about my classes? I'll tell you about them, and you can go back to your gunnery manuals and be happy. I'm really concentrating on getting enough hours to graduate this year, since it's my last chance. That means I'm taking Bus. Law, a good course that I've always wanted to take but never had enough courage—it's an eight o'clock.

We had a quiz in agricultural geography last week, which is a course for freshmen, but has a large number of white haired seniors sitting in the front row. The prof was tabulating the quiz averages and says he. "The freshmen average was 65, sophs, 83, juniors 89 and seniors . . ." I was practically under the table by then because I had a 75 quiz, and expected him to say that the seniors would have

had a hundred if it hadn't been for me . . . "and seniors 75." The rest of the class howled and I guess I a monly average senior stupid.

THANKS for the coconut, Jim. We had fun cracking it open. Of course, everyone in our hall thinks we exhibit moronic tendencies—and I can't blame them. After all, breaking open a coconut on the sink with an axe at 12 o'clock at night isn't exactly considered the smart thing to do. None of us had ever tasted coconut milk before, but we generally agreed that it tasted pretty much like dirty dishwater.

Here's luck to you, old man. And wish me some of that magic stuff, too. I've got a speech tomorrow in extension 101—my first. I can't figure out whether these chills I feel are results of Ithaca rain, or whether I am scared stiff. Strongly suspect it's the latter.

Did I tell you that Bob has gone too? Stayed here long enough to register, got his little card and left the next day. I sort of envy the guy, but somebody's got to stay behind.

The best,
Dud

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On The Campus

Better Early,

Than Too Late

Yes, friends, you'd better do your Christmas shopping for books, stationery, leather goods, pens and pencils, etc. early this year.

War priorities are making deliveries slower and slower. If you don't make your selection from our large stock of unusual gifts, games, toys, handkerchiefs, etc. early, it may be too late.

The well known Norcross line of Christmas Cards is now on display. Prices range from 5c up.

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EARLE W. DE MOTTE, President

Cornell Homemaker

College Steps Up Education

"Each of you students in college this year is living on borrowed time—borrowed from those who are actually engaged in winning the war," says Sarah Gibson Blanding, Dean of the College of Home Economics.

To help students get more concentrated practical work in case they have to leave at the end of the year to help their country, the College staff are emphasizing types of courses and subject matter which will later be most helpful in war work.

New courses in Beginning Typing and in Elementary Shorthand are being offered by the Hotel School "to make non-military students (women and non-fighting men) more immediately effective after graduation in jobs to help win the war and the peace."

The classes, taught by Edna Osborne, are open to upperclassmen in all colleges who have the consent of Professor Meek, head of the department.

Nutrition and Health, or Foods and Nutrition 190, is a new one-hour course especially set up for students in other colleges who have had no courses in nutrition, but want to get a general knowledge of how to choose good combinations of foods, how to build up good health, gain or lose weight and understand food fads and advertisements.

Meeting on Tuesday at 12 in Martha Van Rensselaer Amphitheatre, the class is conducted by Charlotte M. Young, who is nutrition consultant, diet research worker and a member of the School of Nutrition, and of the Department of Foods and Nutrition.

How To Care For Rayons

Since we're wearing rayon stockings these nights, we have to learn all over again how to wash them.

Instructions: (1) Rayon shrinks a little with the first washing, so wash new stockings at least 24 hours before wearing them. (2) Rayon takes longer to dry than silk or nylon, so don't wear the same pair next morning that you washed the night before; but alternate with two or more pairs. (3) Rayon stockings snag when wet, so take off rings when washing rayons; don't wring, stretch or rub wet rayon. (4) Never dry stockings in the sun or near excessive heat.



Doris Fenton

Co-eds, meet the President of Cornell Women's Self-Government Association! A senior in the College of Home Economics who is majoring in Institution Management, Doris has been elected to Mortar Board, senior women's honorary society; Raven and Serpent, junior women's honorary society; and Omicron Nu, senior honorary home economics society.

Coming to Cornell from Port Washington because she was interested in foods work and was encouraged by her sister, Mrs. Frederick Potter (Jean Fenton '42), Doris quickly dipped her fingers into all kinds of Cornell campus pies (besides those served in Home Ec's Cafeteria!).

When the freshman class elected her president, Doris automatically joined the WSGA Council. Junior year as President of Sage dormitory, was on WSGA executive committee; and in her senior year Cornell co-eds have elected her president of WSGA.

She joined the Cornell Radio Guild, doing technical work freshman year, and was elected secretary her junior year.

For Dramatic Club our prexy as a frosh worked on properties, and last year became an active member. She also took part in Cornell United Religious Work Conferences; and this year is a member of the Freshman Orientation and Cornell for Victory Committees.

Works Her Way

Doris has financed herself at college during her last two years. She has been doing clerical work for Miss Pfund, of the department of foods and nutrition, all four years. She did clerical work the summer before coming to college, was a waitress at Fire Island the two following summers, and last summer spent two months as assistant dietitian in the Tuberculosis Sanitarium in Schenectady.

After college, she hopes to fulfill her American Dietetics Association requirements by working as dietitian for the Army, the WAACs or the WAVEs. She feels that in this way she'll be making best use of what she can do for her country's defense.

Doris works on the principle that "College offers so many opportunities for helping a girl to live a full, well-rounded life, that it's a shame to miss any of them. It's not only the extra-curricular activities that give experiences, but the concerts and lectures that are offered to all, the contacts with so many interesting older people, and the rich friendships made at college which carry over into later life."

If you want to know a girl who deserves honor, success, and happiness, co-eds, meet your president!

It's Turkey Time

When the calendar talks turkey, it speaks my language. To roast that Thanksgiving turkey, after it has been stuffed, trussed, and greased outside with unsalted fat (salt tends to blister and break the skin), cover the turkey with a fat-moistened cloth, and roast it at constant oven 300° to 325°F. until tender. Do not sear; do not cover the turkey; and do not add water to the pan. Moisten the cloth with melted fat as it dries out.

You can tell when the turkey is done by prising the end bone and moving the leg. If the drumstick thigh joints break or move easily, the turkey is done. Or the roast thermometer placed in the center of the thigh muscle should be 190°, and in the center of stuffing 180°.

If there are any leftover chunks of turkey, make turkey creole by adding macaroni and tomato sauce. It's a nice change from the traditional turkey hash.

Here's a sugarless pumpkin pie recipe that may come in handy now. It's delicious. Combine 1 can of pumpkin, $\frac{3}{4}$ cup honey, 1 tbsp. flour, $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp. salt, 1 tsp. ginger, 1 tsp. cinnamon, 1 tsp. nutmeg. To this add well-mixed 2 slightly beaten eggs, 2 cups milk, and 1 tbsp. melted butter. Pour the combined mixtures into a pastry-lined 9 in. pie tin, and sprinkle the pie with allspice. Bake for ten minutes at 450°, and about 40 minutes more at 350°.



Thanksgiving report—in a nut-shell: The men ate like a woman packing a trunk; it wasn't a question of capacity, but of how much there was around to go in.

Throw On A Quilt

Old-fashioned quilted housecoats, evening wraps, hug-me-tights, and sleeveless vestees are in style again this year thanks to the shortage of woolen good. Quilted fabrics encase an insulating layer of cotton batting, which is warm and available.

Clever and thrifty girls nowadays are sewing their own quilted material as well as the finished outfit. The fabric selected for the outer layer of the jacket is placed squarely over a thickness of cotton batting and a foundation layer of cheesecloth. The three fabrics are then basted together for machine stitching.

The cloth is then laid right side down and criss-crossing diagonal lines are drawn in pencil on the cheesecloth back as a guide for stitching a diamond-shaped design.

After the entire surface of the fabric has been quilted, the pattern is fitted into place, and pinned, and the pieces of the vestee are cut. Jacket pieces, two fronts and a back are stitched together, and the lining is assembled in the same way. Lining and jacket are then joined, and the finished article is ready to face all the furies of winter winds.

War Emergency Bulletins

For the use of homemakers in time of war, the College of Home Economics has published several new bulletins and mimeographed material which may be obtained simply by sending a request for the name and number to the New York State College of Home Economics at Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.

Bulletin 506 discusses "How to Prepare for Blackouts." Since we are in the 300-mile "Expectancy Zone" of danger from enemy bombing, all homemakers must prepare their homes to prevent panic and death in case of bombing.

The kitchen is often a good room for refuge because it contains food, stove, and sink, the bulletin suggests. However, a lackout room must also have room for chairs and places to sleep.

How to blackout doors and various kinds of windows; how to provide good ventilation; make a simple and cheap protection from splintering glass; furnish the room adequately and comfortably, are described and illustrated in the bulletin.

If disaster strikes the community and many people have to be fed at once, women working in a Mobile Kitchen may save lives. In Bulletin 522 *A Mobile Kitchen*, Katherine Harris, Ella Cushman, and Margaret Florea have described and illustrated how they converted a 1½-ton reconditioned truck into a mobile kitchen that can serve a complete meal to 150 people, or a one-dish meal to 500.

The writers suggest that three or four people can work together on the truck if each has a definite job and is given space in which to do it. Their kitchen cost \$262, but the job could have been made less expensive and just as useful if, for instance, instead of the insulated food-storage containers, the workers insulated large barrels, drums or boxes with straw, excelsior, papers or sawdust.

Letter Home

Dear Mom,

So you want me to finish college before I try to join the WAACs! We've spent nights bull sessioning on the subject, and have come to the conclusion that maybe you're right. We'll have to be 21, anyway, so might as well get our degrees (if we can) while we're in the studying groove. Of course, WAAC officers only need a high school diploma, and did you realize they have a chance to serve abroad in noncombatant work?

But Mom, you know, the WAVES sound even better. They're headed by Miss McAfee, that wonderful President cousin Louise was so crazy about at Wellesley. The WAVES are in the Navy, too. That means real Navy ranking, and the pay runs higher. The WAVES never go to sea, but replace men who do. With our college degrees (or even with two years of college and experience) we could apply for administrative and technical jobs. WAVES must be 20 to 50 and have previous training. (I could use my foods training and experience there.) V-9 is for officer candidates who must be 20 to 30. The enlistments, 20 to 36, would only need a high school diploma or the equivalent for V-10. But WAVES may not have husbands in the Armed Forces, or have children under 18. We could apply by writing to the Director or Naval Officer Procurement in our Naval District.

The WAFS sound good too, but you know how my innards act flying in an airplane! They fly around inside me too. Anyhoo, we'll investigate the matter, and see if there isn't some way to control the squirms.

In foods lab yesterday we hit on a new way to fix parsnips that will make my kid brother love them! Scrub and boil the whole parsnips, (adding a little vinegar and covering the pan help to keep them white). When the parsnips are tender, drain, peel, and cut them into lengthwise pieces. Then roll each piece in brown sugar and cook in fat on top of the stove, or brown them in a greased baking dish in the oven. In class lecture we took notes that parsnips and salsify may be left in the soil for winter harvesting, because freezing seems to make them sweeter.



Wish I could get home for Thanksgiving, but that vacation has gone out the window "over defense", along with the new rulings that students may not have cars here, may not take cuts in classes, may not have houseparties, and may not let themselves get run down. Sounds like it's not only national defense, but self defense!

Love,
Carol

Clothes Go To War

L116—OPA—you might think these were football signals—if you didn't know football. But really, they are the classification of the new government regulations about women's clothes. Since war priorities are taking everything from the red rubber on our saddle shoes to the metal adjustors on our slip straps, it's no wonder our clothes have to follow all other goods to the streamlining office in Washington.

And the clothes are coming back streamlined literally—no more luxurious trains on housecoats and nightgowns, no more two-hundred inch swing skirts, no more bustles and full draped gowns. But the new clothes don't look skimpy and old-maidish; they have plenty of style.

Most of the details omitted are not really necessary anyway. Slips and bras with adjustable straps and elastic inserts are neat-fitting, but if you can't have them, the world won't come to an end. Nevertheless, you will be smart to save your old slip straps. Then you will have adjustors to put on your new

straps.

There are many changes in the fabrics from which our clothes will be made. Silk went out with Pearl Harbor, so of course you aren't expecting to wear silk stockings. But even nylons are in the past. Most of the nylon produced today is floating around up in the air, in the form of barrage balloons and parachutes.

MAYBE you are wondering why you can still buy nylon anklets. Well, the anklets are woven of the short fibers left over from making balloons and parachutes. The socks are practically like wool; in fact, they are better than wool, because they are warmer, they don't get holes in half as fast, and they don't shrink or stretch.

TO BALANCE the fabrics going out we have one that is coming in. This is aralac, the new fabric made from skim milk. It sounds like magic—socks, shirts, dresses, and coats are made from milk.

To make aralac, the skim milk is curdled, just as in making cottage cheese. Then the curd, or casein,

is separated from the whey and dried. The dried protein is mixed with acid which dissolves it. The mixture is forced through a strainer with very small holes, coming out in long fibers of a wool-like texture.

So far all the cloth made from aralac has been half or three-quarters rayon. Enough fiber to make 100% aralac cloth is not yet being made.

The 25% and 30% aralac cloth has been tested and found to be like wool in most respects. It is warm; it holds pleats beautifully; it does not wrinkle easily; it can be dyed with the colors that wool is dyed with; it dry cleans well and can be steam-pressed; above all (and this is a sure test for a wool-like fabric) moths will eat it. It looks as if moths know the value of milk too.

L116—OPA—our clothes have been to Washington. Some came back as they went, some were changed, and some got caught in the draft. But with the fabrics and styles that are left and the new ones coming in, it looks as if the American women will survive.

Former Student Notes

'16

Harland L. Smith is Dean of the Delhi State School of Agriculture at Delhi, New York.

W. S. Oles is associated with the Sunset Feed and Grain Company with offices in Buffalo and Middleton, N. Y. Oles lives in Delhi, N. Y.

'18

Professor Leland Spencer, Agricultural Economics, is working for defense in New Jersey. He has leave of absence to direct a study of the cost of milk distribution to help the State milk control director set fair prices.

'27

Ralph Higely has left his position as 4-H Club Agent in Cortland County to take up work with the Federal Loan Bank in Walton, N. Y.

Mrs. Donald J. Porter, formerly Dorothy Smith, has added a third member to her family. This time it is a daughter, Judith Ann. Judy



is over five months old now. Her brothers, John and Bruce, are five and two respectively.

'31

Wonder how Jackson M. Batchelor likes Washington? He is working down there in the U. S. Department of Agriculture as a horticultural and plant explorer.

'34

Way down in Tennessee is John W. Duffield who is a lieutenant at Camp Tyson.

'35

Paul J. McNamara is Private Paul now. He is stationed at Camp

Lee, Virginia. Is K.P. awfully hard, Paul?

'36

Gladys Godfrey is in Uncle Sam's service. She left her teaching job in Peekskill High School to join the WAVES as apprentice seaman September 7. Do you suppose we could ask her whether K.P. is hard?

'38

Aviation Cadet Raymond Lull's engagement to Harriet Stirrat of Schenectady has just been announced. Harriet is a graduate of Skidmore College.

Marian (Myers) and John MacNab have a John junior, now about eight months old.

Just about the same age is the daughter of Florence Wilson Humphreys. But we can't play Cupid here. The Humphreys' live in South Africa, at 3 Deveron Place, Reitz Street, Pretoria, to be exact.

Rhea Casterline and Robert Cushman were married in Ithaca in July. Notice the initials—R. C. and R. C.

News from Germantown, Penna. Both Elizabeth "Libby" Nichols and her husband, Dr. Homer Wilcox, are working in the Hospital there. Libby is a nurse's aide and her husband is resident in medicine.

'39

Jean Gillies is engaged to Robert Childers of Savannah, Georgia. Jean comes from Florida, herself, so the two will probably be "honey-chileing" each other from now on.

Trudie Pastor is working right here in good old Ithaca, as manager of the Junior and Senior High School cafeterias.

Marian Brown was married to Sergeant Osco Robinson last July. Marian is associate 4-H Club agent in Tompkins County and the Sergeant is at Pine Camp.

Another July wedding was Dorothy Taber's. She married Leonard Lyon.

'40

Here are two engagements that were announced in October. One is Marjorie Eddy's to Ensign McCarthy Hanger USNR. Ensign Hanger is a graduate of Duke University. The other engagement is between James Rice and Liela Staley of Branchville, N. J.

After engagements come weddings, as a rule. We have news of two summer weddings, one in June and one in July.

The July wedding was Betty Huber's to Giltner Knudson. Betty left her job as assistant home demonstration agent but she plans to do some part-time foods teaching in 4-H Clubs this fall.

We're out of order here. But the June wedding was Clarice "Billie" Burke's to Robert Meijer.

Engagements, weddings, what could be better to add now than a birth? The honor goes to the baby girl of Louise Rider Dellar. Louise and Mac and little Susan live at Groton, N. Y.

'41

The class of '41 are also adding to the "vital statistics" of the State. We have news of a wedding and a birth.



Back in July, Janet Bliss was married to Rudolph Snyder. The Snyders are living in Middleburg.

Grace Moak Meisel announces the birth of a son, Louis Koenig, born September 4. The Meisels live at 1818 Avenue L. Brooklyn.

A different sort of news is Grace Kingsley's. She tells us that she is working in the Rochester Children's Day Nursery and also in the Strong Memorial Hospital as nurse's aid. You can write to her at 79 Cottage Street, Rochester.



'42

Helen Frankel is a junior inspector of chemical warfare in the Department of Chemical Warfare in Boston. If you want to hear more about Helen's job, write to her at 5 Lothian Road, Brighton, Mass.

Elizabeth Nesbet, who received her BS in February, is assistant agent-at-large in the Home Economics Extension Service. Her address is Morris, N. Y.

Remember Sibley's in Rochester? Elizabeth Erb is in the personnel department there.

Here is a third Elizabeth. This one, Miss Kennedy, is engaged to Ensign William Carr, US Naval Reserve.

We must get a few men in here. What's Bob Smith doing? Which Bob Smith? Bob Q. Smith. Oh, he's back in Ithaca working as flight instructor at the airport. Wonder if he's the fellow who was trying to land a plane in the Crescent during the last football game?

Down in Maryland is William Joseph. He is in the 417th Inf. Light-machine-gun Squad at Camp Meade.

The class of '42 didn't stay behind in adding to the "vital statistics". Of course, we have no births to mention but we have several marriages.

Frederick Potter married Jean Mitchell Fenton, also of the class of '42. Fred is in the Army Signal Corps at Fort Monmouth.

A number of the '42 graduates have positions with big business firms.

Betty Church, whose engagement was announced in the last issue, is with the International Business Machines in Philadelphia doing service work.

Loris Jeffries is with the Eastman Kodak Co. in Rochester.

Melva Weideman has a job in General Electric, Schenectady.

June Dukinfield is laboratory assistant in Servel Inc. in Indiana. Another bit of news about June is her engagement to George Darfler '41. That was way back in July, though. If we wrote to her at 758 East Blackford, Evansville, Indiana, do you suppose we would get some news of a wedding?

William Spencer '42, who was drafted last February is now in the veterinary department at Fort Robinson, Nebraska in the army remount service.

Robert Stevely '41, had been in the armed forces for a year when his father became critically ill. The family 200 acre farm was lying idle so an honorable discharge was secured for Bob who came from Tacoma, Wash., to take over and put the farm back into production.

Roger Bradley '43, a member of last year's general livestock Judging team is home on the farm. This fall he showed the Grand Champion Fat steer at the New York State Junior Fair at Cortland.

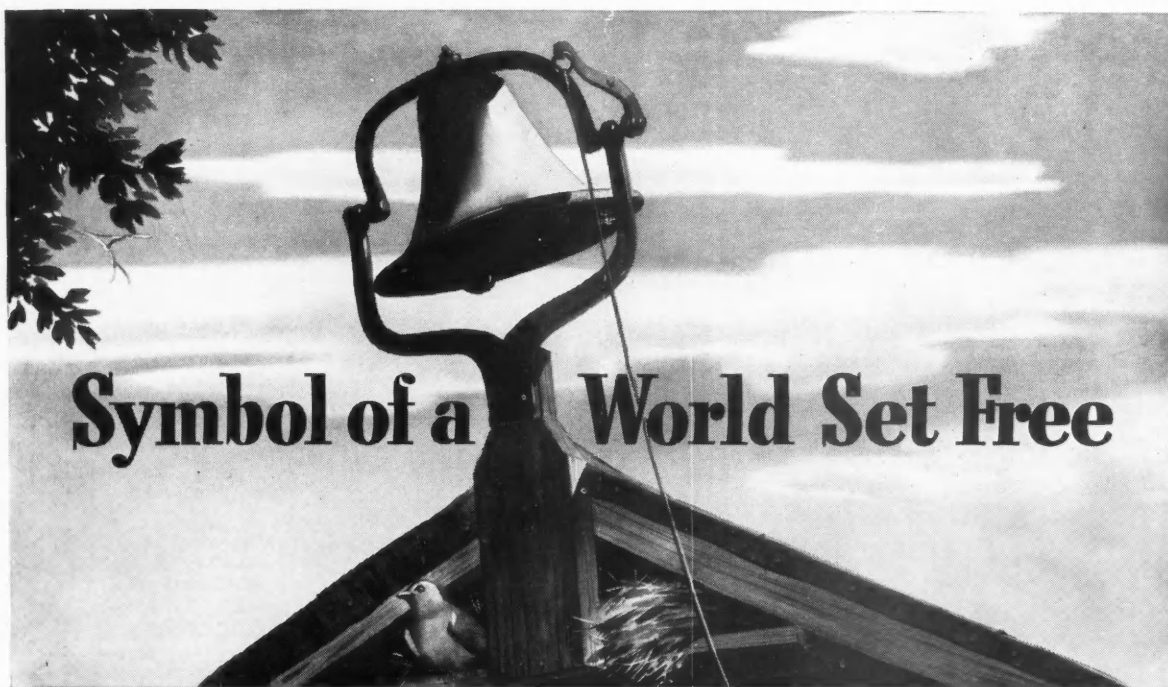
Roger Bentley, Sp. Ag. '41, and Helen Corser, Home Ec. '44, were married in June and are now living on the Bentley farm in Lyndonville.

Russell Durland '42, member of last year's general livestock Judging team and high man at the Baltimore contest last year is now on high for Uncle Sam. He's in the Naval Air Corps.

George Johnson '39, is now assistant farm bureau agent in St. Lawrence County at Canton. He taught vocational agriculture at East Pembroke High School before becoming county agent.

Harold Outhouse '42, another member of last year's livestock judging team is teaching vocational ag in Alden.

Roger Preston, Sp. Ag. '42, is helping produce airplanes at Curtiss Wright in Buffalo but the family carries on at Cornell. His father, Clarence Preston, became herdsman at the university swine barns in July and his sister Ruth entered the Ag college as a freshman this fall.



Symbol of a World Set Free



Not until long after Philadelphia's Liberty Bell had clanged and cracked was this humble bell heard. It is the dinner bell on an old farmhouse in Illinois. Its voice is a call to eat, to abundance of hearty, wholesome food. It means more than ample fare for a farm family. This bell is the symbol of a system of farming which for the first time in human history can produce plenty of food for all of the people all of the time. Its valiant ring proclaims freedom to farmers from serf-like drudgery for a peasant's pittance.

Before this, no nation ever had been free from famine. For hundreds of years, the average in England was ten years of famine in each century. In Europe, whole cities were well-nigh wiped out as pestilence finished the ghastly work of starvation. That was in lands whose soils still produce more per acre than the average in America. When the first colonists came here they had all the wealth of a new world beneath their feet. Yet half their people died for lack of proper food.

Neither richness of soil nor abundance of acres has ever

of itself spared mankind from danger of death by hunger.

In the American way of farming hybrid corn and high-bred livestock, inoculated legumes and chemical fertilizers all do their bit to add production per acre. *But it is farm machinery that multiplies production per man and puts plenty in the place of scarcity.*

For less than five per cent of farm income, farm machines enable the farm family to feed itself and three other American families, to furnish fiber for most of their clothing, and still leave a huge surplus for export or for the miracles of chemurgy. By freeing those other three families to create music and movies, automobiles and radios, high schools and hospitals, farm machinery gives us all our material blessings.

For a hundred years the American system of free enterprise has given us new and improved machines so thick and fast that it was good business to discard the old and replace with new. *We dare not do that now.* Every machine, new and old, must be kept fighting to its full capacity on the food front. To win the battle of food despite less and less of farm help, we must make machinery do more and more.

Speeding the Day of Victory

To meet the need for munitions, Case factories now are producing large amounts of war materiel. Case industrial tractors, too, are being built for the armed services, air fields, ship yards, docks, defense plants and other war agencies. Similar help with the war effort is provided by Case farm tractors, combines, and other machines. They multiply crop-producing capacity per man and help maintain food production despite depletion of farm manpower. On both the military front and the food front their performance reflects the endurance which has been a Case principle for a hundred years. J. I. Case Co., Racine, Wis.



CASE

"Oh Tom, if you'd only fixed it last fall we wouldn't be in this fix now!"

Next spring, when every working machine will be worth its weight in gold, DON'T be caught unprepared. This winter every farm equipment dealer will be swamped with service work.

Pledge your working tools to Victory by signing up with your implement dealer now. Get in line—to make sure that every machine and tool you have is ready for its job in 1943.

**Stick to
Your FARM
EQUIPMENT
Dealer**



REPAIR NOW FOR A YEAR THAT WILL BE TOUGH!

NO MAN can kid himself about the new year that is coming up. It will be a hard year—tough and dangerous for the Armed Forces—tough to work out here at home.

Every farmer wants to make good in a big-production year for Agriculture. His own livelihood demands it, and the life of the nation is at stake. He knows that manpower will be short beyond all past experience. He knows that new machines will be very scarce and hard to get.

What can he do to prepare? What can YOU do? that's what counts, the nation over!

The most practical thing that you can do is to put every piece of your equipment in shape for

its maximum use when the time comes. Go over your machines NOW, while all your needs are fresh in mind. List the worn parts; itemize the work needed; check up on all service weaknesses in your tractor, machines, and tools; put workable, discarded implements back on the job. Dedicate your equipment—Pledged to Victory!

The first step to take is to Sign Up with your experienced FARM EQUIPMENT Dealer. He is fully qualified to put the best possible performance back on your fields. He knows each operation and adjustment, he has the tools and the expert knowledge. He will have the parts if you give him time....Talk over

your needs with him. Get in line on his order books—so that you can count on getting the parts and be certain that all repair work is done when the season opens.

It will be the heaviest farm service winter in history. Thousands of forehanded farmers are already beating paths to the service shops of the men who know how. They are easing their minds on the prime essential to next year's operations.

The least, and the first, thing you can do is to consult your FARM EQUIPMENT Dealer. His job is Service for the duration, and first-come first-served!

Write the address below for the practical booklet "Your Farm Equipment—Take Care of It and Make It Do!"

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY
180 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois



Post this 11 x 14-inch sign, in patriotic colors, at your farm gate. Get it from your McCormick-Deering dealer.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER